

DWYER SAYS WIFE WOKE HIM FOR TRIPS WITH HIS FUTURE BRIDE

RE-WED TO OBTAIN AID FOR BABIES

(Continued from First Page.)

and J. Dowd and William F. Taylor, of the seventh precinct, rushed into the house and arrested us.

"We were taken to the police station and charged with disorderly conduct. My wife was weak from the effects of the gas and at that time seized Officer Dowd and tried to prevent him from taking me out of the house.

Took Wife Away.

"A short time later, after we had been released on collateral, Charles May and Mrs. Charles Blicher, whose husband has charge of the clocks at the Treasury buildings, took my wife to their home in Virginia. My wife became hysterical over there and wanted to return to me, but they sent her to the Georgetown Hospital. They then asked that I go to the hospital and bring her home.

"I told them that they had taken the risk of taking my wife away so they could bring her back to my home—that I would not get her from the hospital. Later my wife was sent to the Washington Asylum Hospital for observation. I went there and brought her home.

"Am I going to fight for my children? I sure am. The Board of Children's Guardians came to my house and took away my three youngest children. Julia, my present wife, has more sense than I have, and is perfectly able to care and rear my children.

"Why, that's the only reason I married Julia so soon after my wife died. I had no one to care for the children. This had to have a home, and I asked Julia whether she would marry me and care for the little boys and girl. She willingly consented, and Julia and I will be in Juvenile Court with our lawyer next Wednesday and demand that my children be returned to our home."

Will Face Music.

"What are you going to do about the charges of assaulting your wife some time before her death, that have been preferred against you?"

"I am willing to face the music. I never assaulted my wife. The charge that I fractured her skull is not true. Assistant District Attorney Ralph, who issued the warrant alleging that Dwyer had on four occasions assaulted his wife before her death, has the statement of Dr. William J. Stanton, 3303 O street northwest, that he treated Mrs. Dwyer for a fracture of the skull several months before her death.

"Mr. Given said this morning that he would take no action on the charges of assaulting Dwyer until the case of the Board of Children's Guardians against the children of the plasterer is aired in the Juvenile Court next Wednesday.

Arthur May, brother of the dead

Father Is Arrested On 10-Year-Old Death Charge

MADISON, Wis., Oct. 6.—Martin Lemberger, father of Annie Lemberger, who was killed here in 1911, was arrested today on a warrant charging second-degree murder, marking the climax of a hearing on an application of John A. Johnson for pardon after serving ten years in State prison for the murder of the girl.

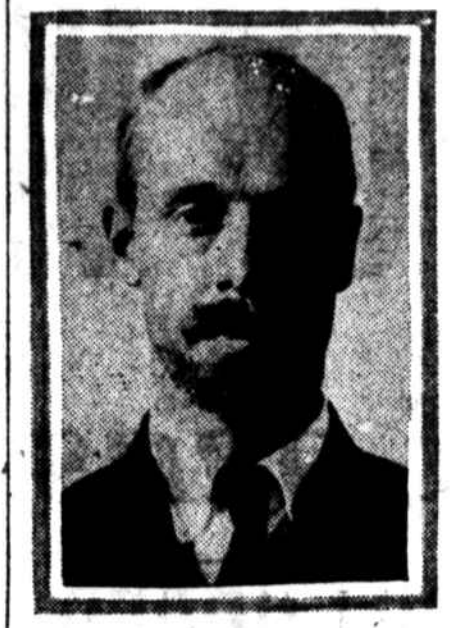
The child was seven years old when she was slain.

Testimony implicating the father was given at the hearing by Mrs. May Sorenson, neighbor of the Lembergers, who declared that for ten years she had kept silent fearing Lemberger would carry out an alleged threat to "choke her to death."

According to the woman's story, the father struck his daughter on the head with a poker after she had tipped over a pail of liquor.

Johnson has steadily maintained his innocence, asserting a confession he later repudiated was made through fear he would be lynched.

ACCUSED OF SLAYING WIFE WITH HATCHET



ROGER D. EASTLAKE.



MISS SARA E. KNOX.

MISS KNOX AND EASTLAKE FACE 'THIRD DEGREE'

(Continued from First Page.)

murder so that fingerprints on them might be photographed, Mr. Boulwer replied:

"No, I didn't see any finger prints on them."

Meanwhile the townspeople had mowed and pawed over them until it was impossible to tell which were fresh finger prints and which were not.

Barnstorming their way through some of Virginia's most renowned jails, Miss Knox and Eastlake today find themselves well on schedule in their itinerary of one-night stands.

In Five Jails to Date.

No less than five municipal or county hostilities have given shelter to Miss Knox and Eastlake since they became guests of the State on the day of the fatality at the latter's home. Tonight they will sleep in the Richmond city jail, whose doors closed behind them after they were remanded there by Judge John L. Ingram at today's term of police court.

The five public institutions which have offered hospitality to the slaying suspects are the Colonial Beach hogswog, a little wooden structure which might easily be carried off on the back of any robust prisoner; the Montrose jail in Westmoreland county, which is so wee and chimney-like that it could be easily lifted from its moorings by a set of automobile jacks; the combined jail, firehouse and police court of Fredericksburg, which was already too crowded with its lone moonshine patient; the Second police precinct station of Richmond, where the prisoners occupied rooms last night with one-way hinges and finally, tonight in the magnificent city jail of the town of Richmond, where nothing will be left undone to keep the newcomers away from the glare of public gaze and the scrutiny of curious eyes.

Safe From Violence.

Well for the strangers who made their exit from an afternoon train from Fredericksburg yesterday, as it is, they may mark time languidly in the substantial surroundings in which they find themselves and feel secure with the world, at least until the few brief weeks before the time of their trials has passed.

Today they are catching their breath, as it were, following their swift escapes from scenes unfamiliar to them and desirable to a very little extent. Of one thing they are sure, their globe-trotting is over for the nonce, and they may begin to settle down and be comfortable, both in body and in soul.

Meanwhile one or the other or both Miss Knox or Eastlake are momentarily expected to break their almost continuous silence as far as trying to enlighten the authorities on the crime. The investigators believe they know as much as the prisoners, and on at least two occasions, a confession from one or the other has been apparent.

Two hours before the train bringing them from Fredericksburg left that place yesterday, Eastlake told Detective T. K. Boulwer that he would make a complete confession in which he would accuse Miss Knox of killing his wife. It looked for a time as though the admission would come before the malcontents left Fredericksburg. Eastlake once told W. A. Toler, a local detective who made the trip from Fredericksburg and who made finger photographs of articles touched by the assailant or assailants: "Sarah did it, Sarah did it. I believe that woman killed my wife; she's jealous."

"I heard you make that remark," Miss Knox told Eastlake, at which he hung his head and waxed silent.

"That boy doesn't know any more about that crime than I do," Miss Knox then told the detective who almost restored to third degree methods to wring out a "break-down" from Eastlake and the woman. "But they seem to have a pretty strong case against me," she added.

The Richmond detective has learned more from the prisoners than all Westmoreland and Spottsylvania county officials together. He has established that a definite theory for the crime was present; that of jealousy and of financial obligation outstanding between Miss Knox and Eastlake. He has brought out that Eastlake owed Miss Knox \$550, and that Mrs. Eastlake, the dead woman, owed the nurse \$100.

Toler has confronted them with letters from Miss Knox accusing Eastlake of "throwing her over for his wife," and indicating that Miss Knox went to Colonial Beach after an absence since last June, to force Eastlake to make a show-down as between her and Mrs. Eastlake. Refusing to desert his wife and children, it is thought, Eastlake enraged Miss Knox and superinduced or pre-

cipitated the murder, if he didn't actually aid and abet it, Detective Toler believes.

The Richmond sleuth has word-of-mouth evidence at Colonial Beach that Mrs. Eastlake had asked Colonial Beach officers to keep Miss Knox away from her husband and out of the community. Miss Knox had been warned on a week ago yesterday when she registered at the De-Atley Hotel, Colonial Beach, she went to her room and did not even go to her meals lest she should be discovered in the town.

She took into her room crackers, cheese, olives and ready-cooked foods, which she ate from a napkin in a chair. In this manner she lived for two days until she left her room about 8 o'clock on the night before the tragedy and walked up the beach toward the Eastlake home. By her own words she stayed in the shanty next door to the Eastlakes on Thursday night and up until the time she saw Eastlake leave for his work.

Asked by Detective Toler what she was waiting there for, she said "for a signal."

"For what signal?"

"For Knox refused to answer.

Her latest weird story is one of taking lessons from Eastlake in the art of Jiu-Jitsu, a Japanese wrestling science. She says they had a little shuck up the beach where they donned gymnastic suits and practiced the scientific mat game. This is a very strenuous form of sport, she says, and she indulged in it to improve and strengthen her heart.

Letters found in a heavily locked chest on the back door of the Eastlake bungalow revealed many from Miss Knox to Eastlake. Twenty-five or fifty of them, dated as far back as five years ago. The more recent ones upbraided him for his failing to answer her letters, and stated she would come to Colonial Beach herself and see about things.

She complained bitterly of his indifference in one of her letters, and stated that she was going to give her body to a doctor for scientific purposes and forget everything. These latter letters gave the impression to Mr. Toler that Eastlake had been trying to do pretty much the decent thing by his wife for the last six months, for he was not until about that time that Miss Knox's communications bore signs of ill consideration by him for her.

The court in which Miss Knox and Eastlake were assigned to the Richmond city jail this morning is the one in which the famous "One John" Crutchfield presided over for so long. A facetious story is rampant as to the reason the prisoners were removed from Fredericksburg which will bear telling following so many morbid details.

The jail at Fredericksburg is a "two passenger" affair. When Miss Knox and Eastlake were removed there from Montrose, it was necessary for Fredericksburg single jug patron to sleep in the corridor of the cooler, he being held only on some sort of prohibition charge which is by no means a capital offense in Westmoreland.

TRUCE VIOLATED AS IRISH ENGAGE IN NEW BATTLE

Half Dozen Clashes Reported in Belfast—Disorders in South, Also.

By International News Service.

DUBLIN, Oct. 6.—The armistice truce was broken today both in North and South Ireland.

From Belfast it was reported that there were half a dozen separate instances of disorder when Orangemen and Catholics fought revolver duels. A bomb hurled into one Catholic home failed to explode.

Police Fired On.

There was a more serious breach of the truce in Dunmurry, in the Western part of County Cork. There police claimed they were fired upon and replied in kind, killing one person.

Later the auxiliaries of the crown appeared in force and began firing wildly. They roughly treated known republicans and entered some Sinn Fein dwellings. Sinn Feiners charged that the auxiliary forces were drunk.

A strong protest will be made by Sinn Fein military leaders to British authorities demanding punishment of the auxiliaries involved.

TIMES IS FIRST ON STREET WITH SERIES' DETAILS

Baseball Fans Buy Thousands of "Green Sheets"—Hospitals Given News.

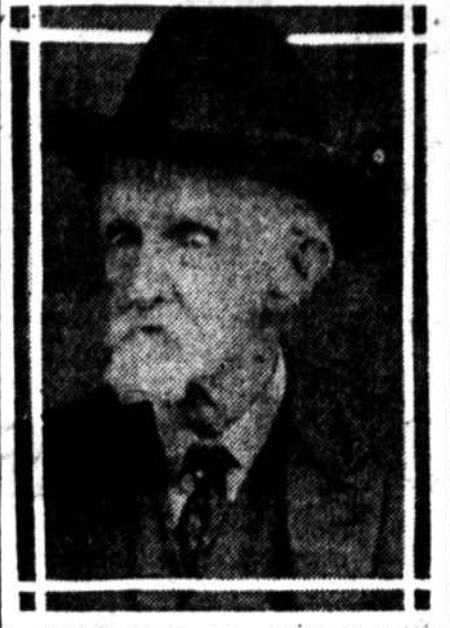
"First with the news," as usual, The Washington Times yesterday placed its world series extra in the hands of the waiting public at least five minutes before any other paper. That this quick service was appreciated was manifested by the eagerness with which thousands of additional copies of "The Green Edition" were purchased by baseball fans.

In addition to "hitting the street" first with its extra, giving the details of the game and box score, The Washington Times furnished a play-by-play service to a representative of the Knights of Columbus, who stationed himself in The Washington Times editorial room and telephoned each play to Walter Reed Hospital. Mt. Alto, St. Elizabeth's and Knights of Columbus headquarters where many veterans were gathered to receive the returns.

The score by innings was also furnished by The Washington Times to several downtown theaters, as well as the Continental Electric Company, 808 Ninth street northwest, which flashed the results to all wireless stations within a radius of 125 miles of Washington. These stations received the results by voice, as a modern wireless telephone outfit was used.

Similar service was rendered the Metropolitan, Chevy Chase, Columbia, Raquette, Cosmos, Press and City clubs, where score by inning sheets, furnished by The Washington Times, were posted on the bulletin boards and filled in as the game progressed.

Walk Two Miles Daily And Live to Be Ninety



W. H. Lipscomb, of 139 C street northeast, who is celebrating his eighty-ninth birthday today. He walks two miles daily and this exercise, he says, has kept him in good health.

D. C. MAN AT 89 HIKES TO WORK TO KEEP HEALTH

W. H. Lipscomb, Civil War Veteran, Last Year Attended Reunion in Texas.

If you want to live to be ninety years old walk at least two miles each day.

This is the advice of W. H. Lipscomb, Washington hiker, who is today celebrating his 89th birthday at the home of his daughter, 139 C street northeast, surrounded by many of his twenty-four grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Mr. Lipscomb, who is a civil war veteran, still makes his two miles a day on his way to work, and expects to keep it up for several years more, at least.

He is one of the few living witnesses of the capture and hanging of John Brown, in 1859. He served in the Confederate army for four years, during the closing year or two acting as orderly sergeant in the First Virginia Regiment, of Pickett's division.

Last October Mr. Lipscomb attended the Confederate reunion at Houston, Tex.

He has been a resident of Washington for fifty years and during all that time, summer and winter, he has never failed to get in his daily walk.

OYSTER ORDERS INQUIRY ON LIGHTLESS PENN. AVE.

Personal observation by Commissioner Oyster of the darkened condition of Pennsylvania avenue during the National Hotel fire Sunday morning, resulted in the declaration by the Commissioner today that he plans an investigation of the department responsible for turning off the lights earlier than District law provides they shall be turned off.

The District code provides that electric lights shall burn until forty-five minutes before sunrise, and that gas lights shall not be turned off until forty minutes before sunrise.

When the Commissioner attended the fire Sunday morning he found the lights had been extinguished before the hours provided, making the avenue an attractive field for hold-up men.

Scouts to Honor Roosevelt.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—The Boy Scouts of America, numbering 530,000 throughout the United States, will observe the birthday of Theodore Roosevelt, October 27, it was announced today at scout headquarters.

WILLIAM F. MCCOMBS REVEALS "The Ten Million Dollar Conspiracy to Buy the Presidential Nomination For Wm. G. McAdoo"

IN The Washington Times NEXT SUNDAY

(This is the concluding chapter of Mr. McCombs' startling autobiography entitled "How I Made Woodrow Wilson President.")

DEATH LIST IN FRENCH TRAIN WRECK ALMOST 40

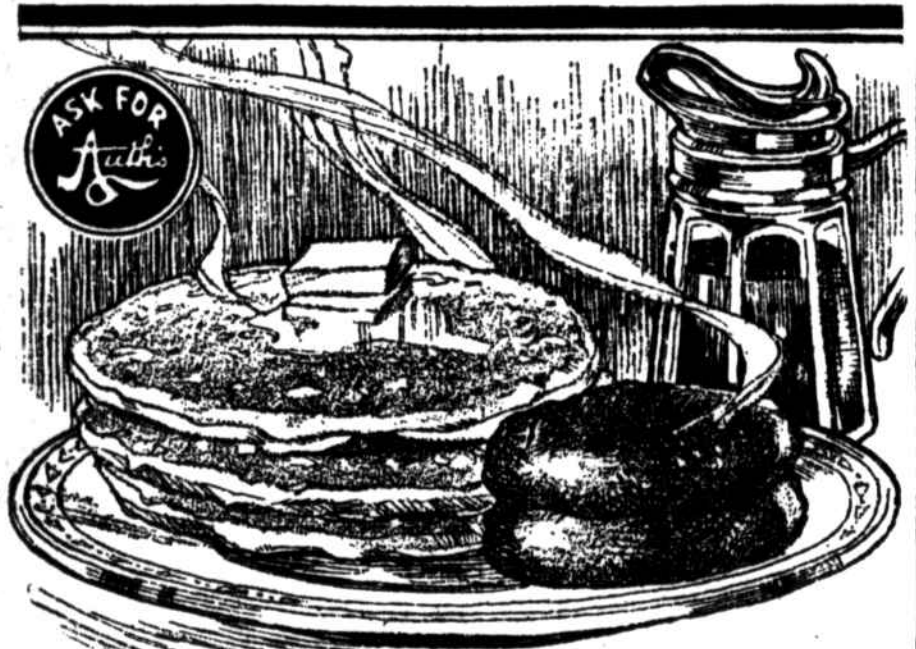
PARIS, Oct. 6.—Additional bodies were found early today in the debris of the two trains that were wrecked in the St. Lazaire station tunnel Wednesday night. It is believed that the death list may go to forty as some of the fifty injured are in critical condition.

Both trains were bound for the suburbs. One crashed into the rear of the other.

The American Red Cross has taken a prominent part in caring for the injured.

Mexico City Turns Back Clock.

MEXICO CITY, Oct. 6.—Standard time was again in use in this city yesterday, daylight-saving time having been abandoned at midnight. The clocks were turned one hour ahead six months ago.



Somethin' Stirrin' for Breakfast Tomorrow!

BUCKWHEAT cakes an' Sausage Meat cakes! What a combination for folks who complain of dull appetites!

Hot, golden-brown buckwheat cakes, fairly oozin' with syrup an' butter! And, right beside 'em, the big attraction of the feast—those delicious cakes made of AUTH'S Sausage Meat!

Here's why you enjoy breakfast so well when AUTH'S Sausage Meat is on the bill. Because AUTH'S Products are made of such choice meats. And because AUTH'S Products are richly spiced by a secret process that can't be copied!

Sold by all leading grocers and at our market stands

Auth's Sausage Meat is as great for luncheon as it is for breakfast. Ask for AUTH'S next time!

Auth's SAUSAGE MEAT

(In 1-lb. packages)

Made in Washington by N. Auth Provision Co. Under U. S. Gov't Supervision

D.D.D. THE Lotion for Skin Disease

We have witnessed such remarkable results with this soothing wash of oils that we offer you a bottle on the guarantee that unless it does the same for you, it costs you not a cent. 50c, 60c and \$1.00.

PEOPLES DRUG STORES

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. A National Remedy of Holland since 1891. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

For HEADACHE Or Neuralgic Pain TAKE **ANTOL PINK CAPSULES**

Also reduces fever. Will not upset the stomach. No unpleasant taste. At ALL DRUG STORES. 10c 2 Sizes 25c

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selected as a Model to the British Public

YEARS, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, PAINSTAKING EFFORT and IDEALS have been the dominant attributes that have made the Chestnut Farms Dairy the perfect dairy; a model for another great nation.

Far in advance of public awakening we felt our responsibility to supply only the most wholesome milk and milk products. Ordinary cleanliness, such as you observe in your own kitchen, would fall far below the standard that we insist upon in our dairy. The naked eye is not permitted to be the judge of what is clean and what is not—it must pass the uncompromising inspection of our bacteriological tests.

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A DOUBLE telephone exchange, with eight private wires, enables patrons to communicate with our office at any time during business hours; twelve automobiles, fifty delivery wagons and seventy horses enable us to make prompt and frequent deliveries to any part of the city.

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